



nowsounds

A Ride With The Jefferson Airplane

By SCOTT HOLTZMAN

Liquid projection is old hat on the West Coast, but a new thing hereabouts. The Jefferson Airplane flew into Houston last week and landed at the Houston Executive Club because their specifications for performing required an eighteen foot ceiling and forty feet of clearance in front of them.

No local teen club could handle an act like that, so DJs, press and record business people headed out there for a private party and show thrown by RCA Victor to introduce the group to Houston.

LIKE MOST new California groups, there is one female member. You've heard their new single of "My Best Friend" as a recent KNUZ Pick Hit. Many of you have heard their album.

But they sound much better in person than on record, which is the opposite of the usual group. They have a new album coming out in February and hope they have captured their sound more on this release. The group is good.

THEIR FIRST set was well-organized, but their second set was a "freakout" with

psychedelic ad-libbing. It was interesting to me that local groups here in Houston are more psychedelic than this San Francisco group which is famous for it.

Onto the liquid projection. The light man was the star of this show. Most people either watched the projections on the wall or the light man. I object to this because it doesn't matter how good the group is, no one watches them anyway. In this age of non-showmanship which is upon us, it might just be that many groups need this assistance and distraction.

THERE WAS a moire pattern that stayed on the screen most of the time and the liquid-oil food coloring projections moved and pulsed to the beat making fascinating patterns. It was very



JEFFERSON AIRPLANE MEMBERS STRIKE POSES

Needed: 18-Foot Ceiling, 40 Feet of Clearance

reminiscent of reproducing paramacium in biology slides.

A face would appear and some sort of bird kept trying to get out of the screen. It was interesting. My biggest objection is that the group didn't need it that much.

IT WOULD be very effective on one or two numbers, but too much of a good thing diminishes its value in a hurry.

It is the beginnings of a Daliesque nightmare where no one wants to think or speak . . . just be surrounded by stimuli. I don't like it, but I guess it's here.

NEWSOUND NEWS: The story going around this week is that it is King Kirby who might get the Channel 39 teen show and not Buddy McGreg-

or. Kirby had the highest rated TV show in New Orleans at WWL before he came here. That will be interesting since they both work for the same radio station. Jerry Thomas is the new night man on KHLT. I'd say something about Chuck Dunaway, but

his mother always gets upset. Steve Landy, Jim Dye, Bill Young and Jerry Miller all enjoyed the RCA party until James Bond ate all the chicken livers. You know James. He's the winner of my discontent. (good idea for a title.) Hang 10½.

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